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## Official Directory.

## MEMBER OF CONGRESS:

HON. J. H. RANNEY, Thirteenth District,  
Piedmont, Mo.  
U. S. LAND OFFICE—JAS. H. CLARK,  
Register; MANN RINGO, Receiver—Iron-  
ton, Mo.  
J. FRANK GIBSON, Judge Twenty-First  
Circuit, De Soto, Mo.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY

## COURTS:

Circuit Court is held on the  
Fourth Monday in April and October.

County Court convenes on the  
First Monday of March, June, September  
and December.

Probate Court is held on the First  
Monday in February, May, August and No-  
vember.

## OFFICERS:

W. T. GAY, Representative.  
ANDREW J. CARTY, Presiding Judge county  
Court.  
CHARLES HART, county Judge, South-  
ern District.  
A. G. MOYER, county Judge, Western  
District.  
W. R. ENGAR, Prosecuting Attorney.  
W. H. FISHER, Collector.  
W. A. FLEISCHER, county clerk.  
ARTHUR HUFF, circuit clerk.  
JOS. A. ZWART, Probate Judge.  
P. W. WILKINSON, Treasurer.  
W. T. O'NEAL, Sheriff.  
G. G. HENDERSON, Assessor.  
G. W. FAIRMAN, S. C. Coroner.  
J. L. HICKMAN, School Commissioner.

## CITY OFFICERS:

Mayor, W. R. Edgar.  
Marshal, J. L. Baldwin.  
City Attorney,  
City Clerk, Arthur Huff.  
City Treasurer, Jos. A. Zwart.  
Collector, W. H. Fisher.  
City Councilmen—L. J. Giovanni, J. N.  
Bishop, M. Claybaugh, J. W. Baldwin, Geo.  
D. Marks and Henry Kendall.  
Street Commissioner—J. L. Baldwin, M. Clay-  
baugh and L. J. Giovanni.  
Fire Committee—L. J. Giovanni, G. D.  
Marks and H. Kendall.  
Health Committee—J. N. Bishop, G. D.  
Marks and H. Kendall.

## CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College  
and Pilot Knob. L. WERNERT, Rector.  
High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College  
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and  
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4  
o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon and  
Benediction at Pilot Knob Catholic Church  
at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for  
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and  
Mountain Streets, Edw. Koetz, Pastor.  
Residence: Graniteville. Services Saturday  
night and Sunday morning of the second  
and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 A.  
M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School 3:30 A. M.  
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. All  
are invited.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,  
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. L.  
P. ASHLEY, Pastor. Services every Sunday  
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting  
Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Sab-  
bath School at 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Aid So-  
ciety, Thursday, 2 P. M. Ladies' Prayer  
Meeting, Friday, 2 P. M. Juvenile Mis-  
sionary Society at Paragonia, Saturday, 2:30 P.  
M. Choir Practice at Church, Friday, 7:30  
P. M. All are cordially invited to attend  
these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,  
near Knob St., H. T. MORTON, D. D., Pastor.  
Residence Ironton. Preaching on every  
Saturday before the first Sunday of each  
month at 2:30 P. M. and on the first and third  
Sundays at 11 A. M. Sunday School every  
Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting  
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.

Presbyterian Church, cor. Reynolds  
and Knob streets, Ironton. Services at 11 A.  
M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A.  
M. Y. P. S. C. W., 6:30 P. M. Prayer Meet-  
ing Wednesday P. M. G. H. DUFFY, Pastor.

St. Paul's Church, Episcopal, Ironton.  
Sunday School every Sunday, at 9:30 A. M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.  
Rev. OTTO PRAFF, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd  
and Washington streets, Ironton. H. A.  
HENLEY, pastor. Preaching every Sunday  
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday  
School at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting at 4  
P. M. Literary every Tuesday night at 8.

## SOCIETIES:

IRONTON LODGE, No. 144, K.  
of P., Ironton, Mo., meets every 2d  
and 4th Friday evening of each month  
at Odd-Fellows Hall.  
R. F. HOLLOMAN, C. C.  
ARTHUR HUFF, K. of R. S.

IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,  
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Ma-  
dison and Main streets. CHAS. ARNOLD, W.  
J. T. BALDWIN, Secretary.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.  
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-  
day evenings of every month in Odd-Fel-  
lows' Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.  
G. D. MARKS, C. P. I. T. BALDWIN, Scribe.

STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133,  
A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday or  
preceding full moon. W. R. ENGAR, W. M.  
MANN RINGO, Secretary.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 7, R. A.,  
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and  
third Tuesdays of each month at 7 P. M. W.  
R. ENGAR, M. E. H. P. W. F. WEMP, Secre-  
tary.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 870,  
KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in  
Odd-Fellows' Hall on alternate  
Wednesdays evening. W. M. T. GAY,  
D. IRA A. MARSHALL, Reporter.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.  
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second  
Saturday of each month.

IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,  
meets the 2d and 4th Saturdays  
of each month at 2 P. M.

WM. MABEE, P. C.  
C. R. PECK, Adj't.

IRONTON CAMP, No. 60, Sons of  
Veterans, meets every 1st and 3d Saturday  
evening, each month, and every Tuesday  
evening for drill. C. C. DRYDEN,  
Camp Commander.  
C. R. PECK, First Sergeant.

PILOT KNOB.  
PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O.  
U. W., meets every 2d and 4th Friday  
evenings, 7:30 P. M., upstairs in Union  
Church.

IRON LODGE, No. 30, Sons of HER-  
MAN, meets on the second and last Sunday  
of each month. WM. STEPHENS, President.  
VAL. EPPINGER, Secretary.

BELLEVILLE.  
MOBATO LODGE, No. 35, A. F. & A.  
M., meets on Saturday night or after the  
full moon. E. M. JORDAN, W. M. R. J.  
ILL, Secretary.

## Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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NUMBER 24.

AT LOW PRICES.

What is  
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants  
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor  
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute  
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.  
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by  
Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea  
—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that  
I recommend it as superior to any prescription  
known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,  
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption,  
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-  
gestion.  
Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and  
its merits so well known that it seems a work  
of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the  
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria  
within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.,  
New York City.

"For several years I have recommended  
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to  
do so as it has invariably produced beneficial  
results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,  
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TINWARE,  
QUEENSWARE  
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Agricultural Goods,  
PUMPS, PAINTS, &C.

Job Work, Roofing and Gutting  
promptly done.

## Old Times.

Ed. Register.—A few days ago I saw  
a lot of boys and girls with their bas-  
kets out nutting. I saw in one of the  
trees four or five boys, way up among  
the branches, making the nuts rain  
down. And yesterday was such a lovely  
fall day, and as I lay in the ham-  
mock sunning and feasting my eyes on  
the grand old mountains, with their  
sides and tops clothed in such gorge-  
ous colors, I just laid and drank in my  
soul full of comfort and delight. And  
what beautiful thoughts went wander-  
ing through my mind! How the early  
scenes of my boyhood days came up so  
fresh—the days at the old home, the  
gathering chestnuts and beach nuts,  
hickory nuts, etc. As we look back  
at those early days, how good it all  
seemed.

As I lay, I thought of one scene I  
shall never forget, the fall the girl I  
married came to spend the winter.  
There were a great many nuts, and  
there was, on what is now part of the  
farm, a large grove of very large, tall  
hickory trees, that bare full of nuts,  
almost every year. On that year al-  
most every tree bore full of nuts, and  
when there came the proper time to  
gather them, the young folks of the  
Valley made a nutting party. Most  
all of the boys and girls of the Valley  
were invited—each boy and girl with  
basket or baskets to gather the nuts in.  
Among the boys present was my  
"Old Pard." He and I were to do the  
climbing and shake the trees. Old  
Pard was a most daring climber.  
There was no tree so tall or so large  
that he would not climb to the top, if  
there was a con or possum, or a wild  
cat, in the top. It made no difference  
how dark the night was, or high the  
tree, he would get to the top.

When all of the boys and girls had  
got to the grove Old Pard said to me,  
"I dare you to climb higher than I  
do." Now, I did not pride myself as  
an extra climber. I had had two falls;  
one of them broke my leg, and I did  
not care to go up in the tall trees un-  
less it was necessary. But I would  
not take a dare from him if I broke  
my neck. I could beat Old Pard  
shooting and hunting, but he knew he  
could beat me climbing and swimming.  
We each carried a large hammer to  
pound on the limbs to jar the nuts off.  
As we started up the trees, he would  
take one side and I would take the  
other side, and which ever would get  
to the top and have shaken all the  
nuts off was winner. We had been up  
quite a number, and had got about  
done for the day. But off at a little  
distance was a tree by itself. About  
thirty or forty feet from the ground it  
forked like a letter V. Old Pard  
started up his half, and as I stepped  
out on my half I thought I felt it give  
away under me. I did not feel very  
good out on my limb, and it looked a  
long way to the ground. So I let my-  
self down astride of the limb, and was  
working myself along, pounding as I  
went. Old Pard had got the nuts all  
off his side, and as he turned to  
come down he saw me and hollered  
at me and said, "Fraid, ha! Come, let  
me out there! I'll walk right over  
you!" As he reached my branch he  
made a spring on it—and, my! you  
just ought to have heard that limb  
snap! When "Old Pard" heard the  
limb snap, he stopped and said, "Easy,  
now! Easy, now!" and commenced to  
crawl back. I had thrown both arms  
around the limb and was hugging it as  
tight as I could. I called back to him  
and said, "Come on, come on, afraid!  
Ha, coward, come on!" But he did  
not care to come. When we got down  
from that tree we did not care to go  
up any more trees that day; and don't  
you think it makes my feet creep now  
to think of it. No, sir, I never prided  
myself on being an extra climber. I  
had rather stay a little nearer the  
ground.

The fall Uncle Dunk help build  
the old homestead, several of us were  
passing across one of the fields, and  
we saw under a small hickory tree quite  
a lot of nice nuts. As we stopped and  
gathered what there was of them, we  
saw they were an extra nice nut, with  
very thin shells and large nuts. And  
they were delicious. So we took note  
of that tree and saved it, and now that  
tree bears nuts every year; and for all  
of my married life I would gather  
those nuts and crack them for my wife,  
and to-day the ground is covered with  
nuts. But, alas! most of them are  
wormy. Such a thing as a wormy nut  
we did not think of seeing in those  
days, and can any of the readers of the  
REGISTER tell how it comes that nearly  
all the nuts and acorns are wormy  
now?

A few days ago I thought it was so  
pleasant I would ride down in the  
country where I used to spend so much  
time with my old betsy hunting. As  
I rode I watched to see if I could see

any game of any sort, and don't you  
think, after riding ten or twelve miles  
through what used to be splendid hunt-  
ing grounds, I did not see a single  
game bird, or a single deer, turkey,  
squirrel, pheasant or quail—not even  
a woodpecker—and these woods used  
to be full of all sorts of game, I could  
have killed as much as I could have  
packed on my back. In my trip one  
man told me he saw one pigeon a few  
days before. I told him if he saw one  
pigeon he was a spy looking for mast,  
and there would be more along before  
many days, for the woods were full of  
acorns; and most always game will  
come to where the mast is. But I  
guess that pigeon saw the acorns had  
too many worms in them to suit his  
appetite. And, again, we used to have  
a large bird they called the wood hen.  
It was black, with red head, and white  
spots on its wings. I have seen that  
bird fly from one tree to another.  
They fly with a kind of a swinging  
motion, and as they light on the side  
of a tree they will stop and listen. When  
he hears a worm cutting under the  
bark, or in the wood, the bird will,  
with his long, sharp bill, make a hole  
in a short time; and with his long  
tongue, which is like a spike with barbs  
on it, will fetch that worm out very  
quick. It is surprising with what force  
these birds will strike with their bills.  
One day I was passing across the farm.  
I saw an old stump; on one side was a  
crack, and at the foot of the stump I  
saw a pile of walnut shells in halves.  
I could not think what had done the  
work. Each half of the nut had the  
meat taken out just as clean as could  
be; not a particle of the meat was left.  
As I started to go I saw a bird we call  
a flint—a small species of woodpecker  
came with a walnut in his bill; with  
rapid strokes in the blossom end of the  
nut, he split it in halves just as neat,  
and then with his tongue scraped out  
every particle of the meat. A person  
can learn a great deal if he will keep  
his eyes open and take notice.

And now how long will it be before  
we have nothing but what is full of  
worms, if all the birds are killed? I  
can remember when there were mil-  
lions of all sorts of insect-eating birds,  
and such a thing as a wormy nut or a  
wormy apple was a thing unknown.  
But every year there seem to be less  
birds and more worms and fruit-de-  
stroying insects. But I hope I may  
live to see the birds swarming among  
the woods and orchards, as in the days  
of long ago. T. P. R.

## Justice in New York.

It was but a few weeks after obtain-  
ing the Recorder's seat last winter that  
the Hon. John W. Goff publicly dedi-  
cated his court room to justice and to  
God. Scarcely was that ceremony  
over, when the blinds were drawn and  
the shutters closed, and the Recorder  
posed at his desk, in order that a pho-  
tographer, with the aid of the usual  
magnesium flashlight, could photogra-  
phically perpetuate his appearance on  
the bench.

Goff's conduct on Monday, in connec-  
tion with the Langerman case, was  
sufficient to make us forget a number  
of lesser improprieties which have oc-  
curred since his court room was dedi-  
cated and photographed. Langerman  
had been accused of an atrocious act  
toward a woman, Barbara Aub. Re-  
corder Goff's charge to the jury in the  
case was a shocking sample of judicial  
abuse of a prisoner, whose denuncia-  
tion the Judge thought public excite-  
ment would receive with applause.  
The outside conviction that the jury  
had erred, and that Langerman was  
not guilty of the crime as charged,  
must have been extensive and profound.  
An irresistible suspicion in the Re-  
corder's own mind impelled him to make  
further investigation, even after the  
case was closed by the record, and  
when nothing remained but the formal  
sentence; and the result was that he  
became convinced, on the authority of  
the woman herself, that the charge  
was false, that although Langerman  
had been convicted he was innocent,  
and that, of course, he must go free.  
What followed, all decent men must  
hope will never be repeated.

Langerman was brought into court,  
as though for sentence. The Clerk,  
under Goff's eye, put to the prisoner  
the usually impressive formula, in this  
case a disgusting travesty: "What have  
you to say why the sentence of the  
Court should not be pronounced upon  
forward and offered one motion for a  
new trial and another motion for an  
arrest of judgment. The solemn Re-  
corder maintained his role as a Judge  
about to execute the awful duty of de-  
creting punishment: "I deny both mo-  
tions," said Recorder Goff. The de-  
fendant's lawyer then made in good  
faith the last plea for mercy to his cli-  
ent and for the mildest sentence that  
the Court could be induced to approve;

"He can suffer no greater humilia-  
tion than he has already undergone,"  
were the counsel's final words. "I be-  
lieve the time will come when not only  
the public but this honorable Court  
will be convinced that this conviction  
was a mistake." "Is that all?" asked  
the Recorder. A few more words from  
the lawyer and the play had reached  
its last act.

Then Goff, having worked the scene  
for all it was worth, and having swept  
away all traces of legal technicality,  
so that the Judge might remain the  
solitary master of the occasion, to par-  
don or condemn, turned and vented  
upon the defendant the venom of a con-  
science which knew that the facts had  
convicted it of outrage. On the  
strength of his own private investiga-  
tion, publicly and in open court, he  
damned Langerman as dishonest and  
vile, and then pronounced him inno-  
cent! It seemed more like a confession  
of Goff's than a confession of Barbara  
Aub's!

As an exhibition of official indecen-  
cy and utter incapacity to appreciate  
a Judge's relations to other men, Goff's  
performance was a monument.

The Recorder is a disgrace to a  
court of justice.—N. Y. Sun.

## Waller's Case.

According to the dispatches the Kan-  
sas delegation in Congress has deter-  
mined to champion Waller's cause, and  
to that end a resolution will be pushed  
in both Houses of Congress calling  
upon the President for the papers and  
correspondence in the case.

The sympathy of our Kansas neigh-  
bors for their fellow citizen is com-  
mendable in the extreme, but if they  
really desire to aid him, and especial-  
ly to facilitate his release from prison,  
they can not be too careful what they  
do.

The French are an excitable people,  
with an exaggerated sense of their own  
importance and dignity, proud and  
sensitive to a fault, and above all they  
dislike to be crowded. They profess  
the warmest friendship for the United  
States—a feeling which should not only  
be cordially reciprocated on our  
part, but we owe them gratitude as  
well—and their Ministers declare that  
they have acted without the slightest  
degree of malice or any unkind feeling  
in Waller's case, and have only fol-  
lowed the regular course of that branch  
of their jurisprudence which meets the  
case. They will be only too glad to  
release Waller if they consistently  
can.

President Cleveland reports that ev-  
erything that his administration could  
do has been done, and he hopes that  
the efforts that Mr. Olney and Mr.  
Eustis are making will soon be crowned  
with success.

Now if the Kansas delegation can  
suggest anything new to facilitate mat-  
ters, or can find any other statutes of  
the French law or principle of inter-  
national law, than those Mr. Olney  
and Ambassador Eustis have been pro-  
ceeding under, they will deserve the  
highest praise and commendation. But  
if they mean to force the hand of the  
French government, without regard to  
law or custom in such cases, they may  
get a fight quickly enough, but not  
Waller's release. The French will  
fight at the drop of a hat rather than  
abandon a single jot or tittle of their  
rights or dignity.

If the Kansas delegation is sincerely  
seeking Waller's release they would  
do well to go slow. If they are merely  
trying to make a point against a  
Democratic administration, without  
regard for the consequences to Waller  
—that is quite another thing.—K. G.  
Times.

The President's Explanation of the  
Bond Issues.

President Cleveland's explanation,  
in his message, of the reason for the  
bond issues of the last two years, is  
singularly disingenuous. He declares  
that these bonds were not sold to sup-  
ply a deficiency in the revenues, but  
only to replenish the gold reserve.  
This is true, as a matter of form, but  
in effect it is false.

The balance in the Treasury on Feb.  
1, 1894, of all kinds of assets, includ-  
ing gold, fractional coin, bank bal-  
ances, and deposits by the national banks  
to redeem circulation, was \$84,082,  
100. Since that date bonds have been  
sold, producing, with the premiums  
upon them, \$182,500,000. The bal-  
ance remaining in the Treasury on  
Nov. 30 last was \$178,347,573. It  
thus appears that at the lowest cal-  
culation the whole balance on hand on  
Feb. 1, 1894, has been used for ex-  
penses, and, in addition, \$4,152,427 of the  
proceeds of the bonds.

If, therefore, no bonds had been sold  
since Feb. 1, 1894, the Treasury bal-  
ance would have been more than ex-  
hausted at this time by \$4,152,427; and

when it is considered that the balance  
now on hand consists of \$13,011,428 of  
fractional silver coin, \$1,000,000 of  
nickels and coppers, and \$38,401,170  
deposited by the national banks to re-  
deem retired currency, the extent of  
deficiency of revenue made good by the  
proceeds of bond sales is \$41,553,427.

In the face of these facts Mr. Cleve-  
land has the hardihood to say that "not  
a time when bonds have been issued  
has there been any consideration of  
the question of paying the expenses of  
Government with their proceeds."  
There was no necessity to consider this  
question. At the time of each bond is-  
sue we had a safe surplus in the Treas-  
ury for ordinary operations, exclusive  
of the gold in our reserve.

The question may not have been con-  
sidered at the moment when the bonds  
were issued, but that it had to be con-  
sidered and was considered as soon as  
these proceeds were converted into legal  
tenders by redemption, cannot be  
gainsaid.—N. Y. Sun.

## Dr. Ahlwardt's Hopeless Mission.

It will be both unwise and useless  
for the Jews of the United States to  
combine to suppress Dr. Ahlwardt of  
Berlin, who has come to this country  
to arouse a sentiment of hostility and  
of political proscription towards the  
Semitic race.

Dr. Ahlwardt will be suppressed by  
an overwhelming weight of adverse  
public opinion. He will find the mass  
of the Americans absolutely inert and  
indifferent under any appeal he may  
make to race and religious prejudice.  
There is not an inch of ground for the  
baiter of Jews or of any other race to  
stand upon in the United States.

There never was a better example  
of the harmony of political theory and  
practice than is found in the organic  
law against political proscription and  
the attitude of the American people  
towards the Jews. None of the anti-  
Semitic prejudice of the Old World sur-  
vives in this country. The Jews are  
as much a homogeneous part of the  
American people as they choose to be.  
There is no opportunity in business,  
the professions or in politics open to  
the descendants of European races that  
is not open to the descendants of  
European races that is not open to the  
descendants of Israel.

They are Americans, admitted to  
equal advantage and consideration  
with all other Americans. Dr. Ahl-  
wardt has brought his anti-Semitic  
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